

DEAF MUTES WERE PROMINENT IN THE AFFAIRS OF A DAY.

WHITE GIRL'S BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT.

Annie Berliner, Who Asks \$50,000, Talks in Court by Signs.

METSCHARLIN ON A WHEEL

He Asked Her to Marry Him on the Spot, She Says, and Was Accepted.

The legal rehearsal of the tragedy of "Silent Love Grown Cold" by Miss Annie Berliner and Jacob Scharlin began yesterday afternoon in the Supreme Court, before Justice MacLean and a jury, when the young woman's suit for \$50,000 damages for alleged breach of promise of marriage came up for trial.

Both plaintiff and defendant are deaf mutes. They met, they loved, and then Jacob found out that his love was not as enduring as he had imagined it would be. He took back his ring. This wounded pretty Annie's heart to such an extent that she wants pecuniary cement to mend it.

Her counsel, Eugene V. Brewster, of Brooklyn, consumed much time in getting an acceptable jury, challenging one juror because he is a clerk in a bank where Scharlin's attorney keeps an account, a second because he had given an adverse verdict in another breach of promise case, and a third for not sympathizing with cases of that nature. When a satisfactory dozen was found, Miss Berliner was called to the stand to tell the story of her lover's fickleness, after her lawyer had first outlined her case, and told of the damage done to her affections.

She is a tall, slender, dark-eyed girl, decidedly pretty, and wears her black hair in Cleo de Merode ear muffler style.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas Galland, rector emeritus of St. Ann's Church, pastor of the deaf mute congregation, which worships at present in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, on West Eleventh street and Waverley place, and for years interested in deaf mutes, acted as her interpreter. She kissed the Bible, took her place in full view of the jury, and fingered her name and address, No. 19 Essex street.

"Now, Annie, I want you to tell us where you met Jacob," said Mr. Brewster, in his softest and most persuasive voice.

Annie executed some wonderful designs in the air with her pretty fingers, which Dr. Galland translated: "I met him coming from school on a bicycle."

"When and where did you meet him?"

"February 2, 1896, on Division street."

"What did he say to you?"

Miss Berliner blushed and hung her head.

"He asked me if I would be engaged to him and marry him."

"What was your answer?"

The blush deepened. If fingers could utter audible remarks they would have whispered her answer, so modestly did they move in response to her lawyer's embarrassing question. "She says she told him that she would be pleased to become engaged to him," said Dr. Galland.

"Annie, I want your exact words," insisted the lawyer.

She grasped her left wrist with her right hand, rolled her eyes ceilingward and said, with as much fervor as she could infuse into her fingers: "I love you! I wish to marry you, and no other person!"

Mrs. Silverman, with friendly concern, asked her on that occasion if she reciprocated Jacob's feelings and really wished to marry him. Miss Berliner assured her that she did.

"Did Jacob ever call on Mrs. Silverman again with you and give her any instruction about your education?"

An emphatic and affirmative nod of her head. She could not understand the question put to her via Dr. Galland as to what Jacob told Mrs. Silverman, so somebody suggested that perhaps she might understand the lip language better than the sign one.

"Can you speak?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

Miss Berliner placed her hand over her heart, rolled her eyes ceilingward and said, with as much fervor as she could infuse into her fingers: "I love you! I wish to marry you, and no other person!"

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Lips, Dr. Galland spoke to her, adding signs by way of glossary.

"Did Jacob take you to his father's house?"

"Yes, during three months."

"How many times?"

"I don't remember," expressed by shrug of shoulders and arched eyebrows.

"Did he take you to a party at his father's house?"

"Yes."

Further questioning brought out the fact that at this party, given in honor of her engagement to Scharlin, the young man's father gave him a valuable diamond ring, which Jacob placed on Annie's finger, in token of his love.

"What sign means 'I love you'?"

Miss Berliner showed the jury by placing her right hand, her left side, where her heart was supposed to be located.

"What sign means 'I want to marry you'?"

Both hands were shown in process of clenching at her supposed heart locality, and then they were tightly clasped.

This morning at 10 o'clock Annie will be recalled to finish her story. Young Scharlin will probably follow her on the witness stand.

He acknowledges the engagement, but contends that he entered upon it to please his parents. He declares that he did not love her and that he told his family so.

The Charities Commission has on its hands a mysterious Chinaman. Outwardly he looks just like several thousands of his brethren in this city. He has the same stolid countenance and air of unbroken repose.

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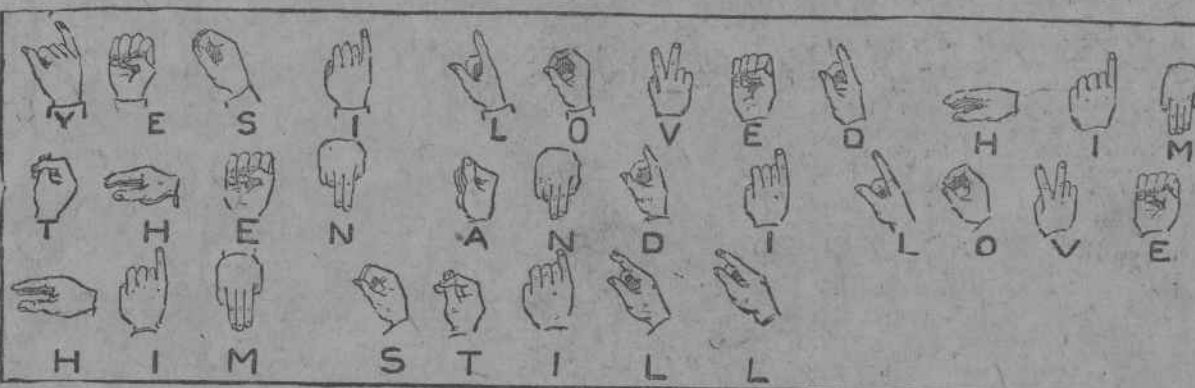
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Miss Berliner, Who Told Her Story of Fickle Love in Deaf Mute Language.



Speech is Silver, Silence is Golden, No Loud Talking, Cheering.

Deaf Mutes Who Met Last Night to "Shout" for Tracy.

Deaf Mute and Probably Insane Chinaman Puzzle the Authorities.

He Saw Luetgert's Wife.

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BROKER STROUSE KILLED.

Well Known Member of the Stock Exchange Falls from a Window of His Home and Dies from the Effects.

Lewis H. Strouse, a well-known member of the Stock Exchange, fell from a third-story window of his home, No. 151 West Eighty-sixth street, early yesterday morning and received injuries from which he died late yesterday afternoon. The circumstances surrounding his fall are unknown.

A servant girl employed next door saw the broker open the window and lean out. She resumed her work, and immediately afterward heard the sound of his body as it struck the fire escape. The form of the body was seen falling from the window. Mrs. Strouse's father, they carried the unconscious man into the house.

Dr. Richard G. Wilner, Joseph Wilner, Jr., and Arnold G. Wilner, who were summoned immediately, it was at first thought that the injuries were not grave, but a careful examination revealed an internal injury, which proved fatal. The family endeavored to keep the matter of the broker's accident as quiet as possible, and no inquiries were answered by the servants. This gave rise to the suspicion that Mr. Strouse had committed suicide.

Pelix Herold, a brother-in-law and partner of Mr. Strouse, denied the rumor that he had attempted to kill himself. He thinks Strouse was seized with a fainting fit while raising the window to get air and fell out.

ABANDONED THEIR SHIP.

Crew of the Francisco R. Forced to Enter a Small Boat During the Storm.

Milford, Del., Oct. 26.—During the height of the gale raging on the Delaware Bay on Monday night, a boat with twelve exhausted men in it came ashore at the Mis-

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DEAF MUTES MET AND SPLIT ON TRACY.

His Champions Fingered Madly, but Low's Men Wouldn't Down.

"SILENT" VOTE CLAMORS.

Wants Recognition from the "Machine" Worthy of Its Peculiar Importance.

WILD ENTHUSIASM; NO NOISE.

Except the Clapping of Hands, Which No One Present Heard, the Meeting Went Off in Silence.

Imagine a political meeting at which not a word was spoken, at which a sharp contest occurred between two factions, and where applause marked the tide of victory as it swayed hither and thither while the participants heard not the noise that they made.

The deaf mutes have organized a club and are becoming full-fledged politicians. They want recognition and fear that their inability to make a noise causes the "machine" to overlook them.

A meeting was held last evening at No. 241 East Fifty-seventh street to inaugurate the "Silent Vote" club. The formal discourse failed to materialize. Said to be a lack of harmony in the deaf mute club, if the members cannot talk each other but cannot hear, they can sign their fingers in each other's faces, and they do so with great energy and earnestness.

It was one of the hottest meetings which has happened in this campaign.

"We intend to make the politicians reckon with the silent vote," is the motto of the club.

There is always plenty of talk about the "silent vote" which is popularly supposed to do wonderful things in the way of political success.

It was a most decorous meeting outwardly last night, and the curious spectators watching the mute fingers would never have been the wiser concerning the battle being waged.

"Recognition of our numerical strength," was the rallying cry the brought together this band of people so strangely associated by misfortune. When more than one hundred gathered in one hall and snapped their fingers at the rate of seventy words to the minute it became apparent that something ought to be done.

The trouble has been, however, that none of the "machines" seems to know of their existence. At the meeting last evening there was a double struggle between the Low and Tracy factions.

"The Republican machine has never heard of our existence. It has not given us any financial assistance, and we are forced to the agile fingers of a tall clean-haired individual."

"Oh, but this is a campaign of principle. Mr. Low seems such a quiet man, just this one of ourselves," signalled an enthusiastic-looking individual, adjusting his eye glasses, so he could glare directly at the fellow who wanted material results.

They smoked and carried on brisk finger conversations with each other when they didn't care about what the speaker was signalling.

The Low men particularly enjoyed the speaker's who signalled by "moving" for Tracy, by forming little groups around tables and holding private or semi-private digital conversations in which they signalled each other by the use of their fingers.

Mr. Low's men were particularly noisy in the face of his desire to get an endorsement for Tracy.

Candidate Tracy did not get even the silent endorsement which he is said to have expected from this club. The chairman eloquently worked his fingers for him and there was warm applause from the Tracy faction, but the Low people looked just as cynical as if they could hear the applause being given to their opponent.

The fact that they couldn't hear the demonstration, left them at liberty to carry on their own propaganda.

"I'm sure Mr. Low would recognize our united vote and give one of us an office. They say that the quiet things to be had in politics, and the man who does not open his mouth is a jewel much sought for," quoth one very learned and philosophical-looking young man.

"Mr. Low will never have a chance to give out any offices. Vote for Tracy and the 'machine' will take care of us," energetically responded another, snapping his fingers in the very face of his opponent in his energy.

So the tide of feeling swayed first in one direction, and then the other, and the meeting adjourned everybody was in the best possible humor. The Tracy people pointed out that they had won a few converts, and the Low men were happy that they had won an endorsement for what they persisted in calling this "machine candidate."

HE SAW LUETGERT'S WIFE.

The Sausage Maker's Counsel Declares They Have a Witness Who Will Make a New Trial Impossible.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—Luetgert's counsel now declare that the sausage maker will never be tried again. Attorney Phelan to-day said:

"I will not reveal the name of my informant, nor the location of the city in which he lives, but I can tell you that within two hundred miles of Chicago, and the man is an ex-official of the place. He is positive, absolutely positive, that he has seen Mrs. Luetgert since the day of the murder, in connection with the investigation, together with his identification, is starting in its directness."

It is believed that the information came from Daveport, Ill., 125 miles west of Chicago. Soon after Mrs. Luetgert's disappearance a report reached Chicago that she was seen in Daveport, and also in Rock Island, Ill., across the river, but investigation proved the report untrue.

Cornell's Work Unsatisfactory.

Illness, Oct. 26.—Contrary to usual custom the gates of Perry Field were open wide to spectators to-day, and Cornell students were present in a body to cheer the players on to victory in the football game against Harvard Saturday. Lee and Young, who were off yesterday, were out for practice today, and Cornell gave his stiffest up here a rest, his place being filled by Hackett, who, in turn, was laid out by a kick in the head and was carried from the field, when Porter took his place. Signals were given by Cornell McKeever from right end. It is not thought that this will prove practicable. The team lined up for twenty minutes of hard play. TheVarsity work was not praiseworthy. Coach Warner was far from pleased with it.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

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The Journal Gained

3,473 "Wants"

Over Corresponding Week

Last Year.

Advertise It in the Journal.

Advertise